and deaths and church and benevolen

ecieties inserted free. Any addition to

THE SENTINEL

LOGAN, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12 1889. obituary notices will be charged five cents VOLUME 48:

# BY MISS SADIE FICKLE. Bereinsn's Carnival, held in Togan, Dec. 6th, 1889. # FALL AND WINTER OPENING,

Is now in full force, with a magnificent line of commodities, fresh from the best market of the country. Our

The Prussian language, comprehensive and refined.

Speaks all the wonders of the human mind; Here Wit and Fancy in scholastic bowers. Twine beauteous wreaths of metaphysic flowers; Here Speculation pours her dazzling light,

### Dress Goods Department

Is replete in Cashmeres, Henrietta's, Serge Plaids, Sacings, Broad clothes, Flannel and Worsteds. Also a nice line of Ladies Underwear, Shawls, Scarfs, Skirts, c. Full line of Children and Misses Print Skirts. Gents Jeans and Cassimere Pants, Wool Shirts. Underwear, Gloves, Winter Hats, Caps, etc. See our

### Blankets and Comforts.

They are unexcelled in quality for the price. Red, White and Fancy Flannels, all wool from 15c to 50e per yard. Our Boot and Shoe line is special. We can do you some good in leather if you will let us. We keep the celebrated Caudes & Colchester Rubber Goods, in foot wear. We have improved our stock in every particular. Call and look through, get our prices, and hook on to some of the bargains we are offering you. Good feed yard, stalls, etc.

Is the largest in the city. Guarantee our business transactions satisfactory in every respect. All orders promptly filled and delivered. Fresh Bulk Oysters, Celery, Brazil Nuts and latest Fruits, specialties now. Highest prices paid for all kinds of

MARKETABLE PRODUCE.

Either in cash or merchandise. Respectfully,

Wadsworth.

FOR SALE.

JNO. M. WRIGHT.

Lancaster, O.

inquire of

Hocking Lump

WAGONs.

Also, for the best Buggles, Carriages Buckboards, Phaetons, Carts, etc., call or V. V. REMPEL

It was a revolution in Thresh-

ng Machines, and from a small

reginning of five machines in

858 they soon reached a pro-

Their Vibrator drove the "End

ess Apron" machine out of mar-

cet, and all other makers copied

t as closely as they dared. To-lay all Threshing Machines of

iny reputation or merit use the

principles of the old Vibrator.

Nichols & Shepard have con-

tinued in the business without

change of name, location, or

nanagement; and during the

out and developed another new

Threshing Machine for grain and

seeds, as superior to all existing

had thirty-one years ago.

NICHOLS & SHEPARD.

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

'uct of 1,000 yearly.

Centennial Block, Main Street, Logan, O.

Went a little deed to the earth. Six feet will entisfy us; but we are not sists of 150 acres, all rendy for that six feet yet. We are too busy scattering bargains. We tillable. Terms rea-

# Want to Leave

This terrestrial sphere until we have taught everybody that ere people pleasers. So long as we receive the measure of suppor

# This Earth

Will still have charmes for us, and we will make it chaarming for our customers, if they will only give us a fair chance, and they always do.

# f You Are Tired

Of laying your Ports and Shees de, from other people who cannot gr you a full amount of satisfaction, come to us, and

## Leave It

We have the largest, best and cheapest stock. and want your trade. See our cheap counter of Ladies fine Kid Shoes at \$1.50, cost \$2,35 to \$3.50. Don't buy Rubber Boots or Shoes till you

A. E. WORK & CO.

May 9ht, 1889-1 year

## Bring Your

TO THE

# Sentinel Office

### The Press.

word.)
Has said. "The Pen is mightler than the Sword."
Thus we see that it does not take a page To ascertain the wisdom of a sage.
This sage could, in the briefest terms expressed.

flowers;
flowers;
Hore Speculation pours her dazzling light,
Here grand Invention wings a daring
flight,
And soars ambitious to the lofty moon,
Whence, haply, freight at with some preclous boon,
Some old Philosophy in fog incased,
Or new Religion for the changing taste,
Then straight descends to Learning's blest
abodes,
Just simultaneous with the latest modes,
Here Plato's dogmas cloquently speak.

Here Plato's dogmas eloquently speak, Not as of yore, in grand and graceful Greek But translanted bown with generous condescension
To meet the grade of human comprehension;

ornate enough, yet harmonious and strong And formsd alike for eloquence and song. By the able pencil, the aptest thing to paint A sage or dunce, a villan or a saint; To spur the slothful, counsel the distressed. To lash the oppressor, and soothe the oppressed.

strings.
Thus each projecter of a patent pill,
Or brilliant maker of a coffee-mill,
Or merchant-prince (who would soon be in
suds

If he didn't use the types to save his goods,) Invoke the Press to advertise their wares, And crown with gold their philanthropic o, might the Muse prolong his flowing o, might the Muse protong his nowing rhyme,
Too closely cramped by unrelenting Tôme. Bibles and Novels, Treatises and Songs,
Lectures on Rights and strictures on Wrongs;
Verse in all metres, Travals in all climes,
Rhymes without Reason, Sonnets without rhymos;
Memoirs, where dunces sturdily essay,
To cheat Oblivion of her certain prey;
Critiques, where pedants vacuatingly expose,

pose, Unlicensed verses, ia unlawful prose; Lampoons, whose authors strive in vain to throw Their headless arrows from a nerveless

Through ancient dogmas down to modern doubts;
When Judges, oft, with well effected ease, Give learned reasons for absurd decrees, Or, more ingenious stiri, contrive to found Some just decision on inflacious ground, Or blink the point, and haply, in its place, Moot and decide some hypothetic case; Smart Epigrams, all saily out of joint, And pointless—save the exchanation point! Which stands in state, with vacant wonder brought

der brought
The pompous tombstone of some pauper
thought;
Ingenious systems based on doubtful facts,
Tracts for the Times, and most untimely tracts;
Polemic Pamphlets, Literary Toys,
And ousy Lessons for uneasy boys; The Wright Farm,

Hemomadal Gazettes, and Dally News, Gay Magazines and Quarterly Reviews; Small portion these, of all the vast array Of darkened leaves that cloud each passing day, nd pour their tide unceasingly along sonable. Write to or Known to the world as COLONEL LEAD PENCIL! Who is chief of staff on the Hocking Sertings. Subscription \$1.30 per year-pay when you please. Now is the time to subscribe.

### Mormons Not Citizens.

I HAVE RE-OPENED A COAL YARD at my former place, and am selling the very best grades of and NUT COAL. admission of such applicants to better. The wild Indian is a gen Orders for any quantity, can be left at my residence, or at John Ucker's Meat Market, and will receive prompt United States, is disobedient to else, she should be gracious at June 20,'89-tf ISAIAP WORIS. For the well known and popular Wagon, the best for Farmers, and for general use, the "BROWN WAGON" is acknowledged to be superior. For sale by F. REMPEL istered to its members in the en. to be rude on one's own ground. dowment house binds them un- |- Ladies' Home Journal. der penalty of death, to implicit

The Message.

in use were almost wholly of the class known as the "Endless Apron" style. Then it was that Nichols & Shepard, of Battle Creek, Mich., invented and began to develop an entirely new and

novel style of Grain Thresher and Separator, which they very appropriately named the "Vibrator."

Dan to Beersheba.

Mr. Speaker Reed will, of ourse, be pleased with all this. There is a promise of great forthcoming fun in the Republican party.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

and predict as great a revolution in the trade, and as complete success over all rivals as they begin to prove it.

There are now window glass factories in operation in this country said, "is in chewing the string."

### Home Hints and Helps.

If your new shoes are tight din

moist a great length of time if the apples are renewed when

room or the cellar, where the ov Latin intoo English." temperature is but little above | The author of this sentence shower them with cold water.

and core six tart apples, stew un dish in a hot oven. Serve with Free Press.

which you have sprinkled two or will and energy to put in pracing of a new dish.

A very neat and mexpensive window-box for bulbs or plants is made by nailing small strips of tree boughs, which have been bow; Poems by youth, who, crossing Nature's previously split or whittled flat on one side, on a common wooden soap or small packing box obtained at any grocery store .-The strips are pointed or rounded at the ends and tacked on perpendicularly, close together, projecting above the top of the box so as to entirely cover it.

Hashed and Browned Potato. -Sprinkle one quart cold boiled potatoes cut into dice, with one teaspoonful salt and one of pepper, brown one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour; pour on slowly one cup stock, season with A gathering, swelling, overwhelming one teaspoonful sait and one of those are the works of that wonderful pepper, add the potatoes and cook five minutes. Melt one tablespoonful batter in a fryingpan, and when hot turn in the potato, cook until brown, fold

over and turn out. One lady noted for hospitality Salt Lake City, Utah, Nov. 30, in one of our great cities has a -Judge Anderson today, in an National reputation for bad man elaborate opinion, denied the ap- ners, and, although she gives plication for cirizenship made by beautiful dinners, people are Mormons who had taken "en- afraid to go to her house, lest she dowment house" caths in the should be overtaken by a desire Sheffield, Ala, capital \$100,000. Mormon church. He states the to be uncivil. It is the extreme has failed, ground of his opposition to the of bad manners. The Arab knows be that the organization in its tleman in his lodge. The man teachings and in its practices, is who eats your salt is sacred, and hostile to the Government of the if a woman is rude everywhere its laws and is seeking its over home. There is no such detestathrow, and that the oath admin- ble abuse of one's privileges as

obedience in all things, temporal The New York Sun presents as well as apiritual, to the presi- figures showing that the internal dent and to avenge the death of revenue from whisky and tobas the prophets, Joseph and Hiram co in the last five years amount-Smith, upon the Government ed to \$503,319,357; and because and people of the United States, of the vastness of the sum it insists that the 'infernal tax' should be repealed. Now let the The most noticeable feature Sun take a slate and pencil and about President Harrison's mes- figure how much greater was the sage is that the writer is scared. sum abstracted from the people In the pension matter he ex- during that period in protective hibits the sad effects of Tanner's taxes on necessaries, not a dollar of which went into the pub-On the Southern question he is lie Treasury. The "infernal taxalmost as conservative as a Mug- es" on whisky and tobacco defray the expenditures of government. In the matter of tariff he really and pay pensions to seldiers and tries to make his party fulfill the interest on the public debt. ancient promises to reduce the Much the largest portion of the taxes upon necessaries of living And as to Trusts, he knocks and raw materials of production Mr. Blaine's Portland speech all never find the Treasury, but goes out, and denounces them from into the pockets of tariff bene- always find somebody to believe

The Bellefontaine Examiner says: The proposed contest of the result of the recent election ly-even if it be a more or less for Lieutenant Governor of this dignified summersault in face of State will have a wholesome and a great occasion. Perhaps you are close in mak- enlightening effect. It will serve ing a bargain, want every cent notice upon the election judges agree. That is all right, If you ject to be overhauled and its is worse than useless to do it at this new and improved Thresher to be mean, and we will venture the practical proof as to which of

machines as their former was to pay every cent you owe and do legality brought to the test. In all unless we do it thoroughly .the 'Endless Apron.' They name just as you agree, you can afford addition to this it will furnish Pearse. to say that those who know you the political parties is in fact that what you think a bad youth most intimately will say of you: "the party of fraud." This has will necessarily become a bad "He is close, but he is a good long been charged upon the man. Yonder sturdy oak may husband and father and friend Democratic party, and we are have grown from an acorn that and a very nice man."-Western glad that the opportunity is now had been rejected by a hog.-N. dentry come prepared to carry out his safety was great until John, whose servgiven, if it is true, to prove it. Y. Ladger.

success over all rivals as they having an aggregate of 1,170 pots, No person of mature years can that the records show No. 18 to and houses idle with 360 pots. In consider himself properly equiphave killed more people than any Lyou are interested as a Farmer or Thresh- the Northwestern Ohio and In- ped for the cares and responsicoman, write for particulars, which they diana gas field there are factories bilities of life unless his own in operation with 230 pots, and bodily powers are strong and his two uncompleted factories with brain rendered elastic by exer- November shows a decrease of cise and training. 81,869,677.

### | New Speiling But an Old Way.

It is a striking illustration of a cloth in hot water and lav it the fact that new light is often on the tight place and it will found to be only old darkness. that one can see in the library Two apples kept in a cake box of the British Museum, under the will keep moderately rich cake date of 1585, more than three hundred years ago, a volume, the title of which is:

"Æsopz Fablz, in tru ortography, with grammar notz. Herun If your plants should freeze, as too ar also jooined the short sen soon as you discover what has tencez ov the wyz Cato, both ov been done put them in a dark which antorz are translated out

freezing, and sprinkle, or rather, spelled button, butn. But this is not equal to the direction of a Apple Batter Pudding .- Pare letter received lately by a gentleman who was addressed from til soft, strain through a colander abroad, as in the "Youknightid and sweeten. Make a stiff bat- Statts of Aymerrika." The name ter of one quart of milk, six eggs, "Hudson," which originally was one cup of sugar and flour to Hodge's son, is found, in English soften it, add the apples and publications, spelled in twentybake it in a buttered pudding two different ways.-[Detroit

One third information, one-There need never be any same- third will and one third energy ness about a beefsteak if a little will accomplish much more than trouble is taken to vary the man- all knowledge, without the will ner of garnishing or serving it. and energy to put it in practice Garnish a rare, juicy beefsteak So despise not the brother of with broiled sausages, on each of limited information if he has the three drops of orange juice, and tice what he knows. The sum of you will fancy yourself partak- his results will astonish you in in coming years .- Louisville Re

Thoughtlessness is the least exuseable, of all excuses offered by hinking beings. And yet hardly my excuse is made so lightly, and with such sense of sufficiency. Perhaps more ner ! danger is wrought o one's sell and o others through houghtlessness than through evil thinking. Shal one who glories in his being crested a thinking soul find an easy refuge in the poor excuse, "I did not think?"-S. S.

Endeavor to be always patient of the faults and imperfections of thers, for thou hast faults and imperfections of thine own that require a reciprocation of forbearance. If thou art not able to make thyself that which thou wishest to be, how canst thou expect to mould another in conformity to they will?

A strange disease is killing millions of fish in the Gulf of

The City of Prague will erect monument to the martyr, John

The First National Bank of

A prominent lowa Democrat s said to be in the East raising

noney to defeat Allison. A West Bridgewater, Pa., man as applied for a patent for fence posts and railroad ties made of ourut fire clay.

It is said Hammond, the proprietor of the house in London. now famous on account of the West End scandal, is in New York hiding.

Because two bulls would no fight at the City of Mexico, Sunday, the audience got mad, thraw their chairs into the arena and tore down the building.

Fortune does not change the character, but reveals it.

When you dispute with a fool he is employed in the san e business-and he ought to be asham ed of himself.

We can all give good advice but constant vigilance will hard ly insure us setting a good example half of the time. If a man can only make his

story improbable enough he can it .- Exchange. When one sets out to do a thing

it is something to do it complete.

It is only a greater condemnapast three years have brought that is coming to you, and ex- and political manipulators of the pect people to do just as they future that their action is sub- it, and yet not to do it. And it

Be not too ready to pronounce

Superstitious people will not mitted to be bound a captive. be surprised at the statement

The public debt statement for

"Come!" said he "You go longs me may be a long to the was brought by the Winnebago of their rescuse and safety.—[Frank Welles Caltile massagers. puck a chee and he storted toward the kins.

WE'S A SET WITH THE PARTY.

### WAPPER-JAW JOHN. At Incident of the Early Days of Wis

"Wapper-Jaw John" was a gray-haire Winnebago, who used occasionally for visit the settlements in the early days o settler life in Wisconsin. Despite hi strikingly deformed and ugly face, people who knew him seemed always to b kindly disposed towards him. They bought his curiously wrought willow an

splint baskets, and often gave him foor and a night's lodging. It was in June, 1832, several weeks af ter the outbreak of the Sacs and Foxes remembered as the Black Hawk War The Sacs and Foxes had scattered thei war parties all over the north, from Chi cago to Galena, and from the Illinoi river into the Territory of Wisconsin They occupied every grove, waylaid every road, hung around every settlement, an attacked every party of white men tha

attempted to penetrate the country.

Early in the previous April Jame Streeter had moved up from northern Il linois with his small family, and had set tled upon a squatter claim in a pocket o the Black Earth valley.

After their arrival upon the claim, th oung settler and his wife were kept s ousy in building a small cabin, and is clearing, breaking up and planting small patch of ground, that they found no time to cultivate acquaintances in region where their nearest neighbor were nearly twenty miles distant. As the coming of this family into th

region was unknown to the other settlers its members failed to receive warning from the couriers who spred the new of Black Hawk's uprising among th



tunately for the Streeter family, its where abouts was also unknown to the hostil Indians, the cabin being a little beyone their usual range of attack.

The husband and wife worked on un disturbed until a cabin had been built and three acres of ground thoroughly broken up and planted to corn, potatoes and garden seeds. The plants had com up, and had been hoed once, when th couple found that their small stock o provisions was nearly exhausted. The nearest market for the Streeter

was Dodgeville, more than twenty mile distant from their claim. It was neces sary that one of the couple should stay at home to watch the cows and the grow ing crops, and Mr. Streeter set out alone for Dodgeville, with oxen and wagon, to get flour and other needed articles. He started on his journey just after sunrise one morning. His wife finished her morning's work about the cabin, and

went out with a hoe to work in the field taking with her the child, a little girl years of age. Though living miles from any neigh

bors, the hardy women of those days of ten stayed alone while their husbands were gone for days, and sometimes for weeks, upon hunting or trapping excursions, or to distant marketing points. Mrs. Streeter worked for some hours "hilling up" young potato vines, while Elsie, the little girl, played with a small

kitten, their one domestic pet. With a sudden scream, the child came running to her mother, and caught her by the dress. Mrs. Streeter looked about in alarm, fearing that a rattlesnake had bitten the child, and discovered the cause of her fright to be an Indian who had come out of the brush a few rods distant, and was approaching them.



face mowed and grinned so curiously she saw that its expressions came from a

ip "You go, you squaw, puck a chee heap klick! You go longa me! Heap Injun comin'!" and he pointed up the valley. "We go yonder!" pointing this time toward the Wisconsin.

The woman was frightened at his words and manner, notwithstanding that he tried to laugh and look as pleasant as his queer features would permit, and though he had no weapons in sight. "Men kill heap. Me no hurt. You go. We heap puck a chee," and he reached down to pick up the child.

The little girl screamed with terror. and Mrs. Streeter caught her up and stepped back.
"No. I will not go with you," saidshe.

"You're a bad Injun, and you're lying to me?" She had quickly concluded that the Indian merely wished to entice her away while his companions pillaged the Again the Winnebago-for it was John

tried to explain to her that he meant to be friendly and to aid her to escape "Heap Outagamie!" (Fox Indians) said he. "Men come, shoot, kill. Kill papoose, kill white squaw. Squaw go me. so," and again he motioned towards the

river, and by imitating the act of padit in his canoe No, you go and leave me!" said the woman sternly. "I won't go with you.

Go!" she repeated, pointing towards the woods, and then she turned with the little girl in her arms, and started toward

Instantly the Indian sprang forward, then snatched the child from her, and catching her by the shoulders, forced her down to the ground upon her face plans Ly force, if necessary, and the poor ices were again secured, made a trip to woman felt that her instinct had been | Dodgeville and brought him across true. Not daring to struggle, she sub

Elsie, the little girl, had started to run body of soldiers on the second morning into the woods, but John caught her and after his departure from home. They walked quickly back with her to Mrs. cabin, only to find it burned down and other train on the Erie railway. Streeter, who had risen, after a struggle, the premises deserted. He had mourned

river beckening her to Tohow. He had AN EAVESDROPPER'S FATE. Elsie in his arms, and there was nothing for the now moroughly frightened and trembling woman to do but to go with

It was several miles to the river. Winnebago hurried forward at a half out of breath, kept close to his heels, observed, and posted himself behind the trying to cheer her little girl with words of affection.

At a little after noonday they came to the river at the mouth of a creek, and here John put down the child, which he had carried and led alternately, and going into the edge of a willow thicket upon the bank, dragge l out a log canoe, which contained a gun and some blankets. The canoe he stid down into the water, and ordered Mrs. Streeter to get down the bank and step into it.

With her hands bound as they were, she found it difficult to get into and sit down in the "tit lish" narrow trough, but she finally managed, without tipping it over, to take her place in the bow of the slight craft.

The Indian then carefully placed Elsie upon her knees in the centre of the boat. No touch um," he commended, tapping the siles of the canoe. "Keep a heap stili." The little girl, tired and subdued, dared not so much as stir. Then John picked up a paddle which he had laid upon the bank, got carefully into the canoe at the stern, shoved out into the river, and paddled the frail craft swiftly down the stream.

The anguish of the poor woman was keen as she thought of her husband who had recently been with her, and of the uncertain fate of her little child and her self. She could not believe the Indian's story that he was rescuing them from danger. His violence and his rapid re treat, and this journey upon the river, leading to the west and away from the white settlement, could to her mind mean only that he was carrying them away into that wretched captivity which she knew that more than one woman and child had suffered at the hands of

gave herself up to despair. All that day the canoe sped rapidly down stream, keeping as close under the bank as possible, and it was not until af-



his captives out upon the bank where they could rest their cramped limbs. He then undid a roll of blankets and got out some dried meat, which he offered to poose could feed her. The woman could not eat, but by coaxing induced the tired and hungry little girl to swallow a few scraps of the raw, tasteless venison.

After a time the Indian untied Mrs. Streeter's hands, being careful to keep

between her and his gun. Then he motioned to the blankets. "Squaw make um bed, "said he, "heap Glad of so much freedom and a chance

to rest and to comfort her child. Mrs. Streeter made a rough couch, took Elsie in her arms, and lay down upon it. The little girl was soon asleep, but the mother narrowly watched the Indian, waiting for a chance to escape if he should drop asleep or relax his guard in any way. She got no opportunity, however. John sat near at hand, leaning against a tree, stiff and upright, with his gun across his legs. After about two hours of rest he ordered her to get up again and get into the boat, telling her

"take papoose." She carried the sleeping child down the bank, and while the Indian steaded the canoe at the stern, got in at the bow John threw in the blankets, got in, put his gun between his knees, and took up the paddles. All night they floated swiftly down the river, the long, steady sweep of the Indian's paddle doubling the rate at which the canoe was borne by the rapid current.

fatigue as bravely as she could, not daring on account of her child to make any demonstrations; but she was all the time on the watch for a chance to escape from

landed upon a bar at the north bank, and ordered her to get out of the cance. After carrying Elsie asleep in her arms all night, she found her own limbs to be so cramped and stiff that at first it was impossible to use them. Seeing her condition, the Indian swung the sterh round, dragged the cance out upon the bar, and helped her out

He now for the first time, aroused in her a little hope by saying, "Heap white mans, heap soje," pointing to the north-west. "Walk, sun so, "showing her where the sun would be when their journey should end. He again offered his cap-

tives the dried meat, and the pangs of

hunger compelled both woman and child to make a hearty meal. After they had rested awhile and got the cramp out of their legs and arms, the Indian pointed out the direction in which they were to go, and ordered Mrs. Streeter to walk ahead and lead the little girl. He let them walk slowly, keep-ing a rod or two behind them, with his gun and blankets. After three hours of tramping they came out of the woods

upon a hill overlooking a broad valley,the Mississippi valley,-and then the Indian came eagerly forward. "Se ," he said, his face grinning and working with evident pleasure as he pointed to a distant cluster of buildings upon the bank of a wide river which lay n front of them. "See, Plala doo shang! It was the frontier fort and trading post of Prairie du Chien. Mrs. Streeter had heard of this place, but had known only vaguely where it was situated.

She now perceived that her captor had intended all his acts in friendliness. An hour later she and her child were safely housed at the fort, and her delight and thankfulness at this outcome to her adventure may be imagined.

country to her. Mr. Streeter had dis-

tway from his sweetheart and he thought what a joke it would be to hide behind the parlor door, and jump out and kiss step, while the distressed mother, nearly out of land her by way of surprise. He succeeded in getting into Emily Ryder's house un-

villain she was making love to. On second thought he stole outdoors and posted himself where he could see his rival in

A curiosity impelled Timothy to follow the young man and see where he lived. The stranger looked back once or twice

act of calling for a "gin fiz." Timothy sat down at another table and ised with his con was a Good Templar—by ordering a lem-onade "straight."

At length Timothy's and the stranger's eyes met. Neither would look aside first, and the result was a prolonged mu-The man got up and swaggered across

"What d'yer want along o' me?" he emanded fiercely.

"Maybe that's it," he added, giving no

tant he was up and on guard, and be-'ore his adversary knew what was com-ng a stinging left-hander had closed his

out, neither taking time to parry. Damage to the enemy, not self-preservation, became for the time the primal law. Nobody interfered, and when the conflict ended it was from sheer exhaustion

loctor was summoned for repairs.

Next morning as he lay, feeling as battered and bruised in spirit as in body, a gentle tap came to the door. "Come in!" growled Timothy, think-ing it was the landlady.

"Why, Timothy," cried a sweet roice. 'ull of sympathy, "whatever's the mat-ter? I heard this morning you were ill and had had the doctor, but didn't know rou'd been in a railroad smashup, or had been blown up on a steamboat, as I see you have. They didn't what to let me see you, but I said I would—it was my

"Emily Ryder," said Tim, sternly, aising a corner of the beefsteak and giv-ing her a very black look indeed, "don't be a hypocrite! I know all!" And when he had told her all he knew

-the story of the fight included-Emily ourst into a hearty laugh,

truly and sincerely sorry; but how could you be such a dunce? Wait till I introluce Robin. I left him out in the car

but a pair of glittering eyes peering out 'rom a wisp of Scotch heather. "Here's Robin," she said, depositing him on Timothy's pillow, whence he made a vigorous dive at the beefsteak, out his mistress caught his collar.

and called him 'darling,' and kissed aim, and made a great to do over him. But you getting into a jealous quarrel and lghting with a dog thief—it's too funny

For Timothy's sake, we drop the cur

It is said that the makers of the big lobe which is now on exhibition in Paris ound it necessary to make parts of Afica over twice on account of geograph-cal news received from the Dark Contient. Some Belgian map makers had a still livelier experience two years ago. They prepared a large map of the Congo states five times for the press, and withlrew it each time for additions and corections. Mr. Habonicht, edltor of a nost notable map of Africa, says, in his reface to the second edition, that "the nap of Africa is never completed, and hat no mail arrives from the big contient without bringing new work for the

is daughter is about as skilled in the aw as he is; she acts as his amanuensis ind advises with him when doubtful le-

ral points arise. "Blackroot, 'Ibano, November 35,-The territorial asylum was destroyed by fire, owing to a defective flue in the Of sixty five inmates, besement. fifty-seven were rescued, two women

and two men are known to have perished in the flames and four are missing and are supposed to have been barned. The building was partially destroyed and the contents totally so. Estimated loss three hundred thousand dollars. About Dr. Peters' Massacre

LONDON, November 26.—Bockert, who commanded the second section of Dr. junction with the first, has returned to Zanzibar. He says when he last heard alive and well, but a dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company, just received from

As he stood there in gleeful expec tancy he heard his sweetheart's voi

"O Robin, I've almost cried my eves out for you." Then the listener heard a horrible

ound like a kiss, and an end-ess dis followed, in which a man's gruff voice was intermingled. Tim Silt was in a persy agony, and he felt strongly in favor of ru hing upon his sweetheart and the

In a few moments the door opened and a young man came out.

suspiciously, and then Timothy would get interested in something across the street till the former faced front again.
And so they kept on till the forward
man entered a door over which the words "sample-room" shone in gill let

Timothy followed his file-leader, whom he found seated at a small table in the

time to answer, and dashing the remain-ler of his "fiz" in Timoth, 's face. "Anynow, you'll find it an improvement on the slop you're swilling there. Here was the opening Timothy had onged for. He took no small pride in his muscle and his "science." In an in-

right eye.

The combatants, it soon appeared, were very equally matched. Blows fell thick and fast. Eight and left they struck

Timothy had himself put into a cab and driven to his lodgings, whither a

place to nurse you. How did it happen,

"I'm quite prepared for such heartless-ness," said Timothy, bitterly. "O Tim, Tim!" cried Emily, recoverng her breath. "I'm not heartless-I'm

And, running out, she was back in a ninute, carrying in her arms a mite of a Scotch terrier, that looked like nothing

"He's a present I got when you were away," said Emily, "and the nicest little reature in the world. He was stolen the other day, and I offered a reward for his eturn—no questions to be asked. Yes-erday a queer looking man brought him nome—the same, no doubt, that stole him. Of course, I was very glad to see Robin.

The Man of Africa.

Wilkie Collins said that he never maried because he could not give up laudmum drinking, and the effect of this lrug was to destroy his strength of will. Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, says

covered their danger, from meeting a Peters' expedition, but failed to effect a took her screaming into his arms. He had accompanied him hastily back to his from Dr. Peters and his perty they were his wife and child as dead until word. Zanzibar, reports that details have been re-